

THE YETI

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THREE

Good afternoon, boys and girls. Today, we're going to talk about sex. More specifically, we will be discussing the myth of the female orgasm.

It has recently come to my attention that many young people believe that women can have orgasms. This is simply not true. I know that probably comes as a shock to you liberals, with your "MTV" and your "masturbation" and your "free speech," but I have *proof* that women are physically incapable of having orgasms.

"What proof?" you may wonder. Scientific experiments? Anonymous surveys?

No. Personal experience.

I was sixteen years old the first time I had sex. I've been watching hours upon hours of pornography ever since I was eight, so I pretty much know what I'm doing. Nevertheless, once I started pounding away, my girlfriend winced and complained that it didn't feel good.

I didn't take this obvious attack on my manhood very lightly. It made me feel unappreciated, and even insecure. I couldn't figure it out—I had done exactly what the guys in pornos do! Why didn't it blow her mind? I thought it was all my fault. Then I did a little research, and I found out that a lot of porn actresses actually fake their orgasms.

So then I thought to myself, if a trained professional with a nine-inch penis can't make a woman have a real orgasm, who can? The answer is no one. If porn actresses have to fake, all women must fake. Therefore, women can't have orgasms.

I patiently explained to her that the romantic image of sex as portrayed in the movies and in books, with all the women moaning their heads off, is completely inaccurate. Women aren't supposed to like sex. Once she understood this, we got along much better. She learned to be quiet and lie still while I made love to her.

Eventually, I began to feel a little guilty that I was having all the fun. I told her to perform oral sex on me every day instead of us

having intercourse, because it was a lot easier for me to enjoy myself when I didn't have to see her face.

Our relationship continued happily for a few months. But then something weird happened. One night, I was awakened by what seemed to be an earthquake. I was terrified at first, but after a few seconds I saw that my girlfriend was doing the shaking, not Earth.

Then I noticed that she had her hand firmly planted on her thingy.

"What the hell are you doing?" I shouted.

She froze, wide-eyed, and meekly responded that she was trying to have an orgasm.

My anger quickly softened to pity. My initial fear that she was trying to have sex without me, or that maybe she was a witch, disappeared. I suddenly realized that she had probably seen a woman touching herself in a porn movie, and had thought that this perverted, godless behavior would turn me on.

But I wasn't turned on. I was disgusted. I told her that I appreciated the gesture, but that I didn't want to ever see her lowering herself to acting out this sick male fantasy again. She agreed to stop, but there were several repeat offenses, and, in order to preserve her dignity and self-respect, I ultimately had to resort to physical restraints that would limit her hand movements. This, too, proved ineffective, as I later awoke to find her contorted and upside-down, feverishly struggling to reach her vagina, so I bought some ankle-cuffs, too.

We have been happy ever since.

Now, I realize that I'm not Superman: I wear glasses, I blink a lot, and I generally have a dorky, hairy, awkward appearance. But these things do not matter in bed. It's all about technique.

So, in the following paragraphs, I present to you My Official Men's Guide To Sex:

First of all, do not compliment your partner about her body. This will make her

think you are a sissy and then she won't want you anymore. If you want to keep her interested, try to look at her breasts like you're evaluating them. Pretend you're a doctor.

Also, during the sex act, you should avoid communicating with your partner. Don't ask her any questions about how she's feeling, or what she would like you to do. You should try to keep her mind off of her sensations and emotions, because thinking about them will only upset her more than is necessary.

Now, onto the physiology of sex.

There are several areas of the female body that you can just disregard right off the bat, as they are basically useless to men. These include: the earlobes, the neck, the inner thighs, and the clitoris. The clitoris especially can be ignored because it has no function at all, like an appendix. As far as I can tell, it just sits there.

Lips are a mixed blessing. They can bring you great pleasure, but they also allow women to express their thoughts and feelings, and this can be unpleasant to hear. If you feel like being a sucker, you can play out her stupid romantic fantasies by kissing her on the lips. You might as well try to time it with the spaghetti kiss in *Lady and the Tramp*. And then you can go try out for the Buffs.

Breasts can be cool to look at and grab. They don't really have any nerves in them, so you can squeeze them as hard as you want, so long as you don't pop them. They're basically

just milk-balloons. Unless you are a baby, there is no reason to kiss or suck on them, other than to reminisce.

This brings us to the final and most important part of the female body: the vagina. Or, alternatively, "the receptacle."

Women generally prefer that you jam your penis into their vaginas as quickly as possible during sex, ideally before it is wet at all, so they can really *feel* it. They will express their appreciation for this by saying, "ow."

Once you wriggle your way in, just pound away as fast and as hard as you can. You can tell women really like this because they get this distant, pained expression on their faces as if they are desperately trying to escape to a dream world that they constructed when they were eleven years old and their breasts started to grow and they realized that they're going to be treated like blow-up dolls for the rest of their lives.

That's when you're really hitting the spot.

If you do exactly as I've told you, every girl at CU, excepting the occasional dork or lesbian, will sleep with you. If they complain of discomfort or boredom, just remind them that sex is designed for men, not women.

I mean, think about it scientifically: if men don't orgasm during sex, it's the end of the human race. If women don't orgasm, who really cares? Saying that sex should feel good to women is like saying that it should feel good to a trash can when you throw garbage into it.

THREE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT:

1. Remember: You are the jackhammer and she is the sidewalk. You are the asteroid and she is the dinosaurs. You are the oil drill and she is Iraq.

2. Do not read the "Three Important Things To Think About" before you read the actual body of the newsletter. They are dessert. You must eat your vegetables before you can have dessert.

3. I'm going to stop writing these as soon as I get laid.

QUESTIONS OR COMMENTS?

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